

MERIDIAN

Dec 1995



Claude MONTAGNER

Clark Hillen

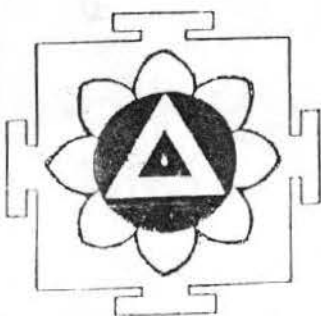


Linda Adams

Kali Yantra

The meditation sign of India's Great Goddess Kali incorporates both female sexual and maternal symbolism. The background is the four-sided emblem of the world, with its four directions, four winds, four primal rivers, and so on. Within that, the eight-petaled lotus represents the Goddess in her loving, nurturing aspect. A black orb shows that she is also the Destroyer, Mother Night, who absorbs everything eventually into her dark womb of nonbeing or chaos between universes. Then a downward-pointing triangle, the *yonī yantra*, is inhabited by the pearly spark of new life called *bindu*, promising a new creation and a new birth of living worlds from the eternal female principle.

KALI YANTRA



POETRY FRIENDLY SINCE 1993



12/6/95

Hey, It's me Judy checking in. It's been 5 months since my last confession (just kidding) Thanks to everyone who read & gave me feed back on my last zine Top? As usual a lot has gone on in my life since the last zine. I have been dealing with a lot of things. I have ~~failed~~ ^{learned}, dusted myself off & started again as usual. Working & trying to have fun & relax. I had some great times in N.H. with some friends this summer as well as going to The Lesbian Festival. Doing my radio show (Double Dare Ya) every Wed Night 9- 10:30 on 91.3 FM Worcester Ma & now Co hosting A more Traditional Womyns Music Show with my friend Sage the first two Thursday's of the month on WCUW 8 - 9:30. Writing tons & reading out. This has been yet another intense year full of ups & downs. I end this year feeling rather peaceful & grateful. I cherish everyone who I love & who supported me this & in Past years. I geuss this zine is about 95. I offer it to you all

In Sisterhood

Judy

If anyone wants copies of my other zines heres the info

- #1 Resist Psychic Death
- #2 Structure
- #3 Ginger's Hut
- 2\$ stamps or equal trade.
- #4 Top? / 1\$ stamps or equal trade

Send on any writing, drawing or comments to:

Judy Ricardi
79 West St # 4F
Worcester, Ma
01609



Hail To all of the performers I saw in 95

RETURN OF THE GIANT



Sitts

Tessa Pollock - Bass
Ari Upp - Voice
Viv Albertine - Guitar
Palmolive - drums

Zia
Stain Glass Buzz
Patti Smith
Thurston Moore
Lenny Kaye
Mona Elliott
Cheesecake

Penelope Houston



Joan Jett
Toad The Wet Sprocket
Disappear Fear
Delta 72
The Brood
Come
God is My Copilot

SPITBOY



Kaia
Diana Davies
Pirate Jenny
Excuse 17
Yuk
Milk Money
Sarah Woolf
Lucelia DeJesus

excuse 17

Chelsea On Fire
Gayle Danley
Rich Boucher
Bill McMillan
Otis Galloway
Laura Kiritsy
Serin Divine
Maryellen Kenney

Bikini Kill

Music Heals !!



MUSIKA

Tizzy
Marmalade
Vest Pocket Psalm
Juliana Luecking
Shiva Speedway
Vita Pup
Terri O'Toole
Tina D'Elia
Pinball
Ruby Falls

SUGARSMACK me shell

Speed King
Tribe 8
Luscious Jackson
Chiquita
Bloodletter

Fifth Column



Tattle Tale is:

Madigan Shive - Cello, guitar, drums, voice
Jen Wood - guitar, drums, voice

sexpod
Fly
Lunachicks
Swank
Grind
Cobalt
Cindy
Shove

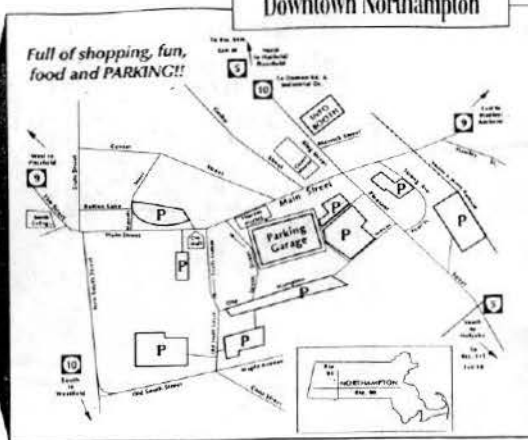
vitapup

Babè The Blue Ox
Sugarsmack
Black Rose Garden
Mama Ray
Puddle
Roques March



Downtown Northampton

Full of shopping, fun,
food and PARKING!!



Julie Wheeler



Lunachicks, one of this year's Grrrl Power acts, will perform Saturday night at Pearl Street.

Noho Lesbian Festival. July 95. My friend Pam & I fled the city. Eating taco Bell & talking about all the chaos in our lives we were thrilled to get away. We stayed at a campground in West Hampton. The owners were cool but two of the men were creepy. We called them one tooth & bloody shirt. We had fun hanging out there around the campfire. Talking seriously & laughing over salsa & chips. Saturday morning there was a heavy thunderstorm. I woke to Pam yelling. We rushed to clear out the tent me standing around in my mens Calvin Klein briefs Fruit of The Loom Tank Top & dog Collar. We got to hang out with my friends & their kids Saturday had a cookout even in the 100 temp. We did some shopping & had a good time hanging in town. I even saw my old roomie Julie & we had a great time hanging in front of a ice cream shop. I was in crush with the Mc Of The grrrl power nights Julie so I had fun hanging out in a store with her being goofy, trying on sunglasses. The grrrl rock nights were a lot of fun too. Friday night I got to hang out & see Cheesecake. We were tired so it was kind of mellow. Saturday night I was good to go so I danced myself silly through all of the bands. I loved the Lunachicks & knew that my friends were all right when they said that you have to see them live My boots were unzipped & I was throwing water on myself I was sweaty & happy as hell I met a cool womyn & had a groovy good night kiss before we split. I got to hang out with my buddies in Pirate Jenny & Tizzy as well as Diana Davies a cool singer/photographer/activist. As Pam & I left The Baystate Hotel Parking Lot in Her jeep Tracker (i.e the bump mobile) Diana said my favorite line of the weekend "Keep on Trackin" This was a great weekend in so many ways we didn't want to go home Sunday. We met up with two of Pam's friends & I think scared em. We ate pizza & went to a goofy t dance @ the Northstar before heading home. So tired but sang all the way home. I was feeling so good & so grateful to have experienced this weekend sober.

Judy

2

Wearing You, Jewel Beneath Me

Awoken to absolute passion
sky-blue cracking through blinds births
my view's sight of the world, misplaced
clouds chasing cars

My nipples pressed by your lips
draws desire to the edge
of my - drowsy - skin
your bare skin travels
to suck my groans
steal a kiss
exist through me

My mouth drops in royal exhale
hearing the words, I pull myself
over you
your legs open like night
bleached crimson, overcast, slick
my torso slips into a rain of lips
I enter you as rain, as forest
deepening
As pulsating landscape journeying
to your soul
a Jewel beneath us -

I wear
as morning spies by
my window.

Tina D'Elia 2/95



a
lesbian
was
here



I am the wall at the lip of the water
I am the rock that refused to be battered
I am the dyke in the matter - the other
I am the wall with the womanly swagger
I am the bulldyke - the bulldagger
and I have been many a wicked grandmother
and I will be many a wicked daughter.

From "She Who" by Judy Grahm

SACRIFICE

I MANIPULATED MY FINGERTIPS
INTO THE CREVICE OF MY FOREHEAD AND
PULLED MYSELF OPEN FOR HER
SPILLED MY INNER CONTENTS TO THE FLOOR

WIDE EYED---WITHOUT HESITATION
SHE KNELT AND SWISHED HER HANDS
IN MY BLOOD
SWALLOWED MY STILL PURPLE HEART WHOLE
SPLASHED HER BODY WITH MY BRAINS
PLAYED WITH MY SHREDDED
SKIN AND VEINS UNTIL
THEY WERE COLD

SHE DECIDED IT WAS TIME
TO LEAVE ME THEN
SLOWLY SHE ROSE
ALLOWING MY INSIDES
TO SLIDE
OFF OF HER HANDS
AND LAND
AT HER FEET

SHE TOLD ME SHE LOVED ME AS SHE
REACHED FOR A FINAL TOUCH WHICH
SMEARED THIS FACE THAT I HAVE FAILED
TO SAVE---FOREVER---WITH A
MORTAL LUST

SARAH CROZIER

12/1/95

Walking with that swagger, manly
Not butch
she was brought up as a boy
acts like a abusive man
Afraid to show that she is a woman
Appearance tough
Full of anger

Only rough sex will do
making love makes her cry.
Even when she tells a children's story
Red riding hood becomes a submissive
in a role play with a dom.
Violence, abuse.

Wanting to love someone so badly
Unable to let go of baggage
Still living like a sex worker
& a junky

Hustling anyone that seems willing
So good at surviving
Don't think that she actually cares about anyone but herself
She can put on a great show
& charm ya.

Listen to your gut
Look into her eyes
See the scared little girl
Not the cocky, angry, abusive woman.
Walk away.

I have found my innerchild. I will
conquer her in secret
I am that terrified person, ready to
shine in full beauty!
It's too bad that I met yours
AND you haven't accepted her. You certainly
tried to destroy mine.
Guess what? I am now even more
strengthened in the pain you made me
endure.



Judy

N- 9/17/93



FOR SIX YEARS ME VERY NERVOUS
 TODAY -- ME - MY BOOTS
 ME GOOD WOMAN
 STRONG
 VERY STRONG
 VERY HAPPY FOREVER
 FUCK YOU TO MY HUSBAND
 NEVER AGAIN

- as told to Dean a-ka. Judy

THE NETWORK FOR BATTERED LESBIANS
 617-424-8611

11/30/95

This page was in a zine my friend J Jen & I did a few years ago. N was just learning english & this was the first poem she had written in english. She read it out loud in groups & @ school. I bumped into her a few months ago & she told me that she had come out. She introduced me to her lover, said the kids were good. I ran into her at the local homo elite place (a.k.a. gay bar) & was concerned to see her with a womyn who I know is abuser. I sit & say hello to this womyn remembering how months before she had jumped someone I know because of some foolish gripe. N says how glad she is to be away from her abusive husband. She points to her boots & says "remember that thing I wrote" I remember a different womyn than the one I see in the club. Now she is all strapped into mini dresses tons of makeup. Her abuser strolls around with her on her arm like N is her little femme trophy. I can't even begin to write how this angers me. I have other friends who are in abusive relationships with womyn. This happens. Abusers know who seems more vulnerable to them & I think one of the biggest perceived targets is the womyn newly out. I have another friend who is in what I believe to be an abusive relationship. She has struggled with her mixed feelings all along. When I see her now she looks lost & lonely. I know her abuser & what has gone on. I have hope for both of these friends that they will have some of the positive experiences I have had am having. Even tho' the womyn/lesbian community has plenty of negatives like any other community I believe there are some positive things & people. I am just beginning to see how an abusive situation with a womyn I know has affected me. It always takes a personal experience for me to say "hey look at this" I cringe when I think of all the other womyn this womyn has abused & all of the womyn she could abuse. Having supportive people in my life & knowing that I am tired of being abused gets me through. I am ready to be treated with respect. All of my sisters deserve the same. There is support for battered lesbians/bi womyn. Lesbians need to admit that this issue exists & stop siding with the batterer. By admitting that we are all capable of being abusive in a myriad of ways opens our mind to ways we can be more respectful to ourselves & each other.

Judy



SOUND FAMILIAR?
 You may be abused.



(5)

9/9/95

If I could just wrap myself around you
and remove it
The bug
The virus
I hug you from behind
hands on your belly
You reach your hand up & rub my head
I rub your shoulders
circles up & down over the tight muscles
You make that noise

It's getting colder now
Come hide under the covers with me
we can light incense, burn candles, watch bad movies,
eat snacks & laugh.
We don't have to talk about it
& for that one moment I won't have to wonder what is
going to happen.

**HERE ARE SOME WAYS THAT HIV IS
NOT SPREAD:**

toilet seats mosquito bites being gay or
lesbian telephones sharing food donating
blood being friends with someone who is
a gay man or a lesbian going to school
with someone who has AIDS being friends
with a person who is living with AIDS
or any way other than what is listed above



As an African-
American,
lesbian with
AIDS, my partner,
family, and
community are
the foundation
for my
survival.
I endure
because
we
protect
each
other.

GET TESTED AND GET EARLY TREATMENT FOR HIV

CALL 1-800-342-AIDS • CDC NATIONAL AIDS HOTLINE

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Here is how most people become infected with HIV: By sharing needles and works to shoot drugs or steroids with someone who is infected with HIV. Sharing needles for ear piercing or tattooing can also cause HIV infection, and by taking part in any type of unprotected sexual intercourse - anal, oral or vaginal. Children who are born to HIV-positive women may also be infected with HIV. Remember, an HIV-positive person may not look sick and probably feels healthy. That person may not even know he or she is HIV-positive. BUT, an HIV-positive person can infect a sexual partner, whether that partner is heterosexual, gay, lesbian or bisexual.

11/3/95

I can't do this - live like this.
muscles corroding
vision loss
back pain
exhaustion
confusion
sarcoma
sobriety.
I'm tired
Damn my body betrayed me.
When will I die?
What will go on in my body in my mind.
Please don't leave me.
Maybe I'll push you away first.
Hold me, I'm scared.
Tears falling down my sunken in face
as I sit with night sweats
waiting for morning.

Judy

to do:

- Start an I.V.
- Hold a hand.
- Pick out a coffin.
- Bury your best friend.

AIDS...
tired of the routine?

Be enraged.
Become explosive.

fierce pussy

6

the ticking of the clock
the laying on of hands
every movement; every moment
stretched on a loom
pieces of the puzzle
a pile of time

every hand holds out a secret
each grain of sand collected
forms the inner body the soul of
the hourglass' sacred secret destiny
each piece added with devotional care

piling over the soul
hands covering
spirits hovering
ghost forms in the windows of abandoned
houses

misplaced pieces of forgotten histories
each one dissolving
spirit forces, voices calling us to crawl
back through time
forming & fading
turning in & returning out ; infinity
in eternity all the answers are not easily found
yet each piece is yours
the wave of a hand
a sad goodbye

hand of glory
hand of fate
hope
charity
destiny
piling on the soul of man
reaching into reveal a connection; a collection
pieces of the infinite puzzle
destiny
repeating his steps
to the sea
thesea
sea

man is constantly returning to the shoreline
it is as it has always been
another hand reaching in to ease the soul

i lay on my side & listen to the ocean
angels pour out
pieces slowly return to fill up the space
the breathing landscape
we call reality
another piece of destiny

.....
Mike Morrissey

Jackal-Headed Woman

This is your true desire.
This orange sunset and that 30-second breeze.
The easy forgiveness in
the morning after
the morning after.
In the history of your freshly-cut grass,
the finest moment;
zenith of its fragrance.
Exactly the way she kisses,
crimson lips coming together
not to meet yours but
to shield and protect
the words on the verge of her throat,
the silence inside--
words that want carnal knowledge of your ears first,
then your mind,
& then your fear.
Instead of stating these things,
though,
in place of making them explicit,
let the Jackal-Headed Woman drawn on the sand
be enough to show this feeling,
emotions felt right now can never be lost
--not due to memory--
but to iconization:
let the Jackal-Headed Woman stand
for Joy, for Sorrow, for Anger, & Fear, & Desire.
Odorless is fire but save for what it burns;
same we learn is true of the Jackal-Headed Woman
she is nothing in the Universe
save what she is meant to imply

Natalie was right, in a way,
you could have come home any time,
instead you drew in the sand,
retrieving your home again in a few meaningful strokes of your finger,
borne,
your home,
in the bronze,
in the bosom of that Woman.

-Richard A. Boucher, Jr.
12/20-22/93

(8)

The Woman Who Runs With Lemmings

i have watched you gyrating on stage
doing a verbal striptease
equating sexy with strong
and saying nuthing

Thinking tits means topical
you shimmy your sides
and confuse having a clit
with having creativity

it's a new age
and you work it for all it's worth
wielding sex as a weapon
just like a man

tired of being made a sex object by males
you'd rather do it yourself
point out your pussy
before someone else can
and there is a difference
between radical & rabid to you ?

it's my deeds not my dick
that got me where i am
& you'll only get power from your pussy
if playboy is hiring
(their run by a woman aren't they ?)

and I came to hear poetry not porn
(and bad porn at that)
thought it took intelligence to craft words
i've been proven wrong before

too quick to follow the path
of clutched fists and empty words
you bypass revolutionary for rutted
i'm not threatened by your words
i'm bored by them

if using sex as a weapon is a crime
then you're more guilty than most
two wrongs make two wrongs

to question authority
you must be able to speak it with pride
i'll respect anyone for their mind
but I need to see one first

and I geuss what i'm asking is :
you can make me cum
now can you make me think.

c. 1995 / Bill Mac Millan



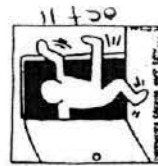
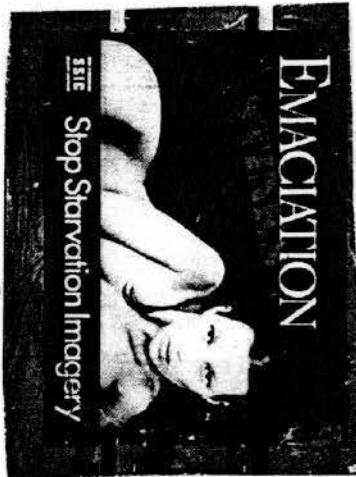
Bearing Witness to Violence against Women

What is the Clothesline Project

The Clothesline project bears witness to the violence that women experience simply because they are women. Rape, Battery, Incest, Homophobia, and Murder.

It is comprised of different colored shirts representing the different forms of violence which are hung shoulder to shoulder and displayed in public. Shirts are decorated to represent a particular woman's experience, by the survivor herself or someone who cares about her.

The purpose of the Clothesline is to provide survivors and friends of victims with a medium for healing and a safe place to speak out about the abuse. It educates the public about the personal impact and prevalence of this type of violence. It is the first national movement of its kind that links together the different forms of violence women experience, speaking to the quality of life all women have to live with in this culture.



NATIONAL COMING OUT DAY

P.O. BOX 34640

WASHINGTON, DC 20043-4640

(202) 628-4160 or (800) 866-NCOD or TTD (202) 628-4169

National Gay and Lesbian Youth Hotline
1-800-347-TEEN

BAGLY

(Boston Alliance of Gay and Lesbian Youth)
P.O. Box 814, Boston, MA 01203
1-800-42-BAGLY

Clark BILAGA and LBG

(Clark U. Bisexual, Lesbian, and Gay Alliance)
(Lesbian, Bisexual, & Questioning Women's Group)
950 Main St. Box B5, Worcester, MA 01610
(508) 793-7278

WOBBLES

(West of Boston Lesbians)
P.O. Box 292, Marlboro, MA 01752
(508) 386-7737

GALLO

(Gay and Lesbian Latino Organization)
(508) 753-6997



The Rape Crisis Center
of Central Massachusetts, Inc.

The Women's Action Coalition (W.A.C.) is an open alliance of women committed to direct action on issues affecting the rights of all women. We are witnesses to the current economic, cultural, and political oppression that limits women's lives and the horrid effects of these limitations. We insist on economic parity, representation, and an end to homophobia, sexism, racism, and violence against women. We insist on every woman's right to quality health care, child care, and housing; and to reproductive freedom. We will exercise our full creative power to launch a visible and remarkable resistance.

WAC is watching. We will take action.
Join us, call the hotline for more info: 446-0364.

Health Awareness Services of Central MA

Adolescent Health Care Program
71 Elm Street, Worcester, MA 01609
(508) 756-7123

AIDS Project Worcester

305 Shrewsbury St., Worcester, MA 01604
(508) 756-5532

Pride Institute

(substance abuse counseling)
1-800-54-PRIDE

100 Grove Street
Worcester, MA 01605

24-Hour Hotline — (508) 799-5700 or 1-800-870-5905

Business — Voice or TDD
(508) 791-9546
Fax (508) 791-2923

the LESBIAN AVENGERS

FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE

Are you tired of being ignored & ready to be heard? The Lesbian Avengers want you, when your ready that is!! The Lesbian Avengers is a direct action group focused on issues of lesbian visibility. It's time to more than meet. It's time to get active & shake things up. Express yourself, share your resources & talents while joined by other womyn who want to get things done. If this sounds like you drop us a line & we can answer any questions you might have & fill ya'in about starting the Worcester chapter of the Avengers. Join the Lesbian Avengers & join the riot.

WE RECRUIT. The Lesbian Avengers

79 West St #4F
Worcester, MA
01609



The LESBIAN AVENGERS is a direct-action group focused on issues vital to lesbian survival and visibility.

Supporters of Worcester Area Gay and Lesbian Youth

P.O. Box 592 • West Side Station
Worcester • MA • 01602
(508) 755-0005

YOU ARE NOT ALONE

Meetings:

Wednesday 7-9pm

Health Awareness Services

405 Grove St. Worc., MA 01605

FABULOUS!

BETTER GAY THAN GRUMPY

OUTPUNK
P.O. BOX 170501
SAN FRANCISCO
CA 94117 USA

A safe, confidential, hassle free, smoke free place to hang out

THE ASYLUM OF DEBRIS...

OR...IN IMMINENT DANGER OF COLLAPSE

ABANDONED & LEFT FROM THE DEAD...A BLACK HOLE ON A CITY STREET SPINS BEYOND VISIBILITY & SECRETLY ATTRACTS ENERGY THAT DISAPPEARS BEYOND THE EVENT HORIZON...IN ANY EVENT...I AM AN INMATE IN THE ASYLUM OF DEBRIS...I AM NOT A VICTIM...I HAVE COMMITTED MYSELF WILLINGLY TO THE REFUGE OF REFUSE...BEING INSIDE MEANS BEING OUTSIDE & SOMETIMES THE OUTSIDE COMES IN & SOMETIMES THE INSIDE GOES OUT...AN I (AS IN ME) FOR AN I (AS IN YOU) & A CHAIN FOR THE DOOR...I AM NOT HERE ALONE...THE ASYLUM IS FULL BUT THERE IS ALWAYS ROOM FOR EXTENSIONS...& WE COULD PULL OUR WALLS DOWN WITH OUR BARE HANDS IF WE SHOULD SO CHOOSE...BUT THE WALLS ARE NOT CRUMBLING...& WE DO NOT FALL APART...ALTHOUGH SOMETIMES WE BLEED INTO THE CEMENT WE ARE MIXING & SOMETIMES WE LEAVE OUR FINGERS & TOES WITH THE CIRCULAR SAW FOR SAFE KEEPING & SOMETIMES WE PIERCE OURSELVES WITH THE DRILL BITS...THIS WE DO TO OURSELVES SOMETIMES &...ACCIDENT OR NOT...IT IS OURSELVES THAT DONE THE DOING IT WAS NOT DONE TO US WITHOUT OUR CONSENT...WE CAN AGREE ON THE FACT THAT WE WILL NEVER AGREE ALTHOUGH SOME WOULD DISAGREE...WE ARE NOT HERE TO BE TOGETHER ALTHOUGH WE HAVE COME TO BE THIS WAY...WE ARE HERE TO GET THE JOB DONE...SWEAT & RUBBLE DUST FORM THE CRUST OF A SECOND SKIN...WE ARE NOT CLEAN BUT WE ARE NOT DISEASED...MY TEETH ARE CEMENTED INTO PLACE...THE GAPS HAVE BEEN FILLED TO PREVENT PIGEONS FROM ROOSTING IN MY MOUTH...MY TONGUE REMAINS FREE TO EXPLORE OPEN TERRITORY...THE FOOD I EAT IS TOUCHED BY MANY HANDS...MY FAVORITE FOOD IS **VERBS**...I LIKE TO DO THIS TO A WORD...REALLY DIGEST IT BEFORE I SPIT OUT THE CORE...

THIS IS A COMMUNICATION THAT IS COVERED IN DUST & LIKE US LIVES IN THE DEBRIS...WE ARE TRYING TO REBUILD THIS CUMBERSOME IDEA OF A LANGUAGE THAT CORRESPONDS WITH WORDS & ACTIONS IN A NATURALLY CHAOTIC SEQUENCE RATHER THAN DESCRIPTIONS THAT HAVE NO CORRELATION TO ACTUALITY...WE ARE TRYING TO TAKE OVER ABANDONED CITY OWNED DEFINITIONS (THAT HAVE BEEN FORGOTTEN & LEFT TO DECAY) & TURN THEM INTO A WAY OF SPEAKING THAT DOES NOT RELY ON SHORT ATTENTION SPANS & BUYING POWER TO CARRY THE WEIGHT OF ITS

MEANING...MEANING?

WHAT IS THAT?...MEANING...IN IMMINENT DANGER OF COLLAPSE
WHAT?... WHAT DID YOU SAY?... WHAT EXACTLY DOES THAT MEAN?

I MEAN...THE IMAGE OF OUR OWN WORDS...CAN BE FRIGHTENING FOR ALL THAT OUR LANGUAGE IS AN ANCIENT RELIC...TRANSLATED TO TELEVISION (DISPLACED) IT APPEARS TO THE PUBLIC AS A COLLAPSING BUILDING...& THOSE WHO WOULD DEFEND IT...THOSE WHO WOULD SPEAK IT...ARE SEEN (NOT LISTENED TO) AS VIOLENT & THREATENING...THESE WORDS (THAT MEAN WHAT THEY SAY) CARRY A WEIGHT THAT WOULD APPEAR IN VISUAL IMAGES AS GESTURES OF DISRUPTION VIOLENCE & DISORDER BECAUSE THEY ARE SO MUCH STRONGER THAN THE 30 SECOND SOUND BITES THAT ONLY DESCRIBE MISTAKEN (DISCONNECTED) INTENTIONS...THESE BUZZ WORDS ARE LIKE SMALL IRRITATING INSECTS & THEY DO BITE...INFECTING THE LISTENER WITH A VIRUS OF COMPLACENCY...& THEY ITCH FOR A WHILE & CAUSE DISCOMFORT UNTIL YOU GET USED TO THEM & THEN YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW THEY'RE THERE...

FLY...August'95...IN THE ASYLUM OF DEBRIS WE DO NOT BELIEVE IN T.V....please send building supplies or battery operated appliances or cold cash or hot property (or foodstamps or post age stamps) to **FLY** (monthly maggot scene) c/o GARGOYLE MECH. LAB. PO BOX 1318 COOPER STATION NYC NY10276 USA



7-5-89

12/24/95

Mm smells like pot in here
says the little girl in the commercial
for pine action
something or other.

Seeds pop
as I light the 2 roaches
that I found in the ashtray at my feet.
My lungs fill with the harsh smoke.

"Why am I doing this
I don't need it" I mutter.
As I continue writing
with my arm over my sleeping dogs head.

11/22/93 3:30 a.m.

September.
Herring Cove Beach in P-town.
bathing suit, shorts & a t-shirt.
Birkenstocks on my feet.
I sit on the beach thinking I will catch some sun.
It's breezy & I feel salt water spray on my face.

I walk on the waters edge with a friend
feeling the tide pull @ my feet
as I pick up greenish stones.
I look back @ some other friends
wishing that I could feel this content
when I'm not high on weed.

Here it's quiet
The waves break.
I don't answer phones
hear people spill out their pain.
or live in crisis.

12/10/95

Herring Cove Beach
P- town

95 Same beach at night. I stand in the rain clutching my army
jacket around me. I can see the headlights of my friends car on
the waves. I can see the waves white peaks crash on the beach. I
began to sob. So many thoughts going through my head. Intensity
after having functioned through work home & organizing a major
event that week. Suddenly all of my anxiety, my sadness & anger
left me & just for one moment while I was looking at the waves I
knew I would be o.k. Grateful to be standing there two years
later, sober, in pain but living & dealing.

Mirrors

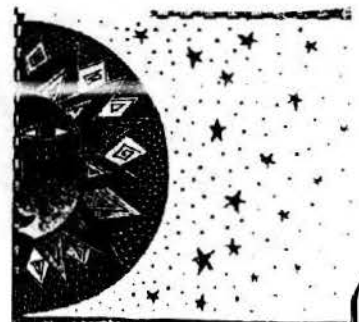
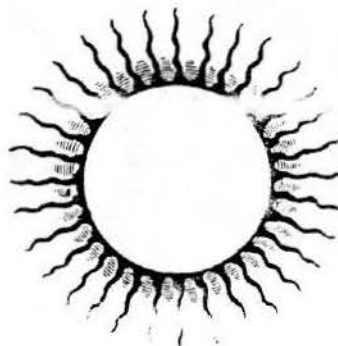
Mirrors all around me
My pretentious, hateful mind tells me
I want to be with them again
Be like them
I am sad that one of them in particular does not
come over & talk to me
But I can't do it the way I did
last year
6 months ago
or even yesterday.

Meaningless Chatter From White Heterosexuals

"Thank God it's not my world: says Pam
Keep it
Keep the cock sucking
joint smoking
shot drinking
past
the fuck away from me
Give me a strong womyn
She doesn't have to be totally clean
just healthy
Blowing smoke for now
"bread is cool" they say
it goes on & on
I'll just sit by the side
looking @ all of it through foreign eyes
Straight & Narrow Be Gone



Angel of Reflection - 2004 - Judy (2/2)



Judy (12)

11/29/95

First snowfall
3 - 5 inches
cars inch down Chadwick Street
cars, trees covered in white
WBCN on the radio
Tired feeling sick, flu
I guess it's winter now
Sometimes it gets so hectic
just getting day to day
I forget to look around
Slowly this is changing
I look at the tress & the pond
as I cross the park to get to work
Feel the leaves under my boots
as I kick through them
Even living in a building with no grass or trees near it ,
I can look out my window & see the trees
I stare at the stars at night
Even tho' I hate the thought of getting around in the snow
I am so excited to see it.



The other side

10/10/95

Behind the house was a field
sometimes the grass grew really tall
sitting there alone - safe
legs crossed
thinking about how beautiful & blue the sky looked
seeing all kinds of shapes in the clouds.
Wandering through the woods
Trails, holes dug - small streams
Trees fallen on the ground became balancing beams
Grape vine with purple bitter grapes used for jelly
Abandoned forts only the boys were allowed to build.
Bright purple Wildflowers - Forsythia bushes
getting all muddy digging for Indian arrow heads
Far enough away from the street & cars
Old cowpaths that became sled paths
Steep hills
Shortcuts to friends houses
Safe in the woods/
away from the other side -

Judy

Blessed Be

Zsuzsanna Budapest,

recognized as the pioneer of the Goddess Movement, is the founder and President of the Women's Spirituality Forum, and author of *The Grandmother of Time* (Harper & Row) and *The Holy Book of Women's Mysteries* (Wingbow Press). She leads workshops, retreats and rituals in the U.S. and overseas, has taught women's mysteries for over 20 years, and is a leading figure worldwide in women's spirituality. Zsuzsanna also gives lectures and workshops for Women's Studies programs at colleges and universities throughout the U.S. If you would like to book Zsuzsanna Budapest for a workshop in your area, please write c/o Women's Spirituality Forum, P.O. Box 5143, Berkeley, CA 94705, (415) 420-1454.



Sunglasses
contacts
died black hair
tatoos
tongue rod
tattered 4xxxx fruit of the loom tank top
laying on a dock
sun shining off the water
purple notebook
red pen

13

ABOUT ARTIST SARAH WOOLF



SARAH WOOLF

just lissen
PRODUCTIONS

Photo by Kevin Sullivan

Born in Boston in 1968, Sarah Woolf realized at an early age that her future would include music. By the time she celebrated her 2nd birthday, she was already playing the ukelele. At 10, Sarah started playing guitar, and eventually added woodwinds and percussion to her list of instruments played. After playing in her high school band and woodwind ensemble, she decided to continue her musical path by joining a rock cover band.

After spending a few years in art school, at the Columbus College of Art and Design and Antioch College respectively- where she worked as a promoter and booking agent, booking such acts as Patty Larkin and Two Nice Girls- Sarah moved to Boston.

Sarah is currently playing in the Boston area, and is mainly focusing on her own material which can be found on her latest cassette release.

HOTHEAD PAISAN



HOMICIDAL LESBIAN TERRORIST
Diane Drasch

Sarah is a very intense performer & womyn. I had a chance to book her @ Worcester County Pride as well as her set @ Worcester's Take Back the Night gathering in Sept of this year. Sarah was supportive & full of energy @ both gigs. Sarah's music is full of so much feeling, energy & ideas. I identify with her vision that we can share, teach & heal through music. Her latest release (cd) is called Ask My Lover and The title track is about people harrassing womyn who they feel look like men. My other faves are Victim of Summer, Eat Shit & Die & Folksinger.

The most intense track on the Cd is called Mia. It is about Mia Zapata who was found raped & murdered July 7 1993. Zapata was the lead singer for The Gits. Sarah helped co organize a benefit for The Mia Zapata Investigation fund @ Boston's Axis this past Jan & says that this proces helped her to deal with her grieving for her friend Mia. The remianing Gits, now performing as The Dancing French Liberals of 48 have hired two private investigator to continue the search for her murderer. Joan Jett made a album Called Evil Stig (Gits Live) with some of the Gits & other performers have stepped in to help raise funds.

For info about Sarah's Cd, booking etc you can write ;
jus' lissen productions
p.o. box 441444

Somerville Ma
02144

Since this is my Sarah Page, here is a thing I wrote w/ her in mind.

12/23/95

Food Court
Outlet Mall
Iced Tea,
\$5.00 tuna sandwich,
a comp book
& Meridian By Alice walker
on the table
Doobie Brothers blares out of
the Big Brother Stereo System
I hear Merry Christmas, Merry Christmas
Merry Fucking Christmas
Then "Do you have any spare change Sir?"
"No & it's maam" & walk a bit muttering "Fucker"
Not feeling like laughing about it today
"if you can't tell my gender
does that mean I'm invisible"
My friend Sarah sings in my head.
Sometimes I wish I was invisible
this time of year
Since everything seems so
bright, loud, phony & heterosexual.
I hear Amy Grant Singing Oh Holy Night
Trying to block it out.
The End.



7 YEARS

The 29th of November, I receive a phone call saying that you had left me. I know we had our differences. I CAN accept that for now.

I have sat in OUR apartment now for several weeks. I sit AND sob trying to understand how for the seven years we grew apart.

My friend has taken you away AND showed you her beauty. You told me I WAS TOO LOUD AND you didn't like my personality! Chew!!!

My friend has a VERY similar personality. Do you tell her the SAME?

This friend was a VERY SPECIAL part of my life. She was MY ex-love. She ended up falling apart with drugs, and was on the street.

I bought her cigarettes & fed her and made sure she

WAS doing fine. I WAS very SCORNE~~D~~ BY you. You yelled! You told me how disgusting she WAS, I defended her honor, I have seen her beauty. I KNOW! Now, you SAY you are in love with her? Help me understand this!

FOR SEVEN YEARS I WAS your devotee, I bowed down to your every need. For seven years I loved & cherished you. I must of been blind. I trusted you!

Now, I see EVERYTHING. you hide, I got my sight now.

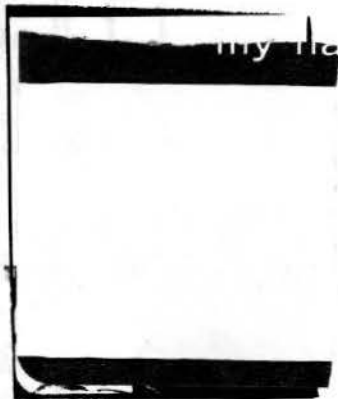
So, please don't ask to come back, there will be no more love for thee. EVER!!!

So, I take you both out of my life. I now mourn two deaths of my lover AND my very close friend, JANICE

LONELINESS:

To know I will never share my life with you ANY longer. I had unconditional love for you. Why did you leave me?!

You left me here to just Die!



JANICE
11/15

9/20/95

It's 2 a.m.

A little Sanyo radio blares in one room of this shelter
a t.v in another
Sitting under bright lights pounding away on the computer
I hear the beginning of a song.

"I hurt myself today to see if I still feel. Focus on the pain
the only thing that's real. The needle tears a hole the old
familiar sting. Try to kill it all away but I remember
everything" NIN

One friend just left a psych ward last week after cutting,
another friend just went in. To hear thier pain & see them
reenacting what was done to them as children makes me ache for
them & angry at those who cause us to hurt so badly that we in
turn hurt ourselves. Not a day goes by that I don't see hear some
reference to Self Inflicted Violence. Even at 2 a.m. commercial
radio plays a song that reminds me of that pain.



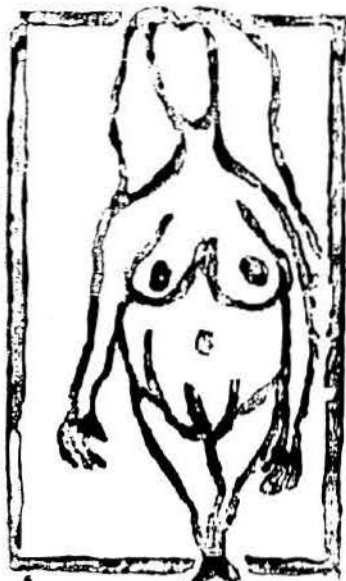
I am reclaiming,
electric, and
POWERful and
i am in my
skin dancing!

Graphic by
Deborah Zahn

11/11/95

Warrior

Sitting at the kitchen table
Quick stream of memories
Womyn with a wide, warm smile
Tea, snacks, fondue & Bonnie Raitt.
Laughing until we couldn't breathe.
Me around 18
Just beginning my journey
She was there for me then & she still is
even in her pain she is with me.
I told her things that I had never told anyone
I cried
9 years later I know there is still so much more
to say, feel & get through
I get tired, angry & sad
She is tired too.
Body, mind, spirit aching
If only I could wrap my arms around her
So she could feel my love
my hope
Things will get better
They have to.



I am reclaiming,
electric, and
POWERful and
i am in my
skin dancing!

Graphic by
Deborah Zahn

12/16/95

For Sarah/Anna

Parts

These are my parts
pieces of me if you will
Some help me do things;
work, play, make love
I don't let them all out
These parts scare me
Some are my Goddess, my power
They help me read in public, speak & sing
I cherish & embrace them all
The angry 17 year old
The hurt 12 year old
the scared 2 year old
All are a part of the intricate system
I choose to call my body
Sometimes I sit quietly & feel them
but the people who I really trust
can see them
even relate to them
We are the warriors
Our parts helped/help us to survive
& we must honor them
as we honor ourselves.

Judy @ 27



I am reclaiming,
electric, and
POWERful and
i am in my
skin dancing!

Graphic by
Deborah Zahn

16

8

"BLEEDING ON PAPER"
WARNING: FOR DESIRED EFFECT
DEEPLY SLICE: WRIST TO ELBOW

I hear the blood in my veins
rushing flowing scorching
I feel sick sick inside
I feel lost lost inside
I FEEL FEAR FEAR IN MY HEART
that only that only the bleeding can stop
and I want to scream...wail

PLEASE LET IT END

PLEASE LET IT END

for my tortured mind is defying any logic

and my head aches
with throbbing, pounding, tension

I hurt soooo bad
my mind it races
tears of acid scorch my face
until I have become unrecognizable
I FEEL FEAR FEAR IN MY HEART
that only that only the bleeding can stop

the feeling of immediate gratification
from the cutting or sticking, where nobody will know, where it doesn't show

the relief is intense THE RELIEF is but for a moment
AND I WANT IT TO BE LOTS MORE, AND I WANT IT TO BE REALLY SORE
damn I feel scared AFRAID I WON'T BE ABLE TO STOP
Then I feel the fear, the fear in my heart

I hear my mind sowing the seeds of bloody destruction, bloody relief
tears of acid scorch my face
my eyes burn with the images fo myself
so unloved, so unwanted, so alone, so pained, so lost

Ahhh, Uugggh refocusing is too hard to do
I just dont care, I just can't take anymore
these intense pains HAVE to leave me...

I am languishing and burning in my own pain
I hear the blood in my veins
and I fear my unrecognizable self

I FEEL FEAR FEAR IN MY HEART
that only, THAT ONLY THE BLEEDING CAN STOP

My mind sees the needle, so small
it's sharp pricked end, easy to stick

but just a drop of blood flows

AND IT IS JUST NOT ENOUGH

AAhh, then the razor blade, silver sharp, clear
slices so easily and the blood flows
brightly, freely, seemingly, endlessly

it has a power greater than my mind
it has a power to release the AGONY inside

I FEEL FEAR FEAR IN MY HEART
That only, THAT ONLY THE BLEEDING CAN **stop**

and now I know WHY I hear the blood in my veins
HEARING AND FEARING MY UNRECOGNIZABLE SELF

THE END

AAhh, then the fire, the match, the flame
the bright hot yellow blue to burn
cry singe BURN BURN
The pain is intense, long lasting affect

Maryellen Kenney

(17)

Music that got me through 95'

CD's
Raincoats
Luscious Jackson/Natural Ingredients
Concrete Blonde/ Still In Hollywood
Exene Cervenka/Old Wives Tale's
Tribe 8/ Fist City
Billie Holiday/Lady In Satin
Heavens To Betsey/Calculated
Maria Callas/Sings Vivaldi
Sarah McLaughlin/Fumbling Towards Ecstasy
Janis Joplin/Kozmik Blues
Sylvia Juncos/Is
Kickstand/Kickstand
Lois/Bet the Sky
Sugarsmack/Spanish Riffs
L7/Smell the Magic
Penelope Houston/Whole World
V/A/Outpunk Dance Party
X Ray Spex /German Free Adolescents
Periscope/ Yo Yo comp
Sarah Woolf/ Ask My Lover
Patti Smith /Dream of Life
Hazel/ Are You Going To Eat That
Go-Go's/ Beauty & the Beat
This Morta Coil/ Filigree & Shadow
Juliana Luecking/ Big Broad
Lisa Germano/ Geek The Girl
Lunachicks/ Jerk Of All Trades
Diamanda Galas/ The Sporting Life
Free To Fight Comp
Sleater Kinney
Slice of Lemon Lookout/KRS Comp
Team Dresch/ Personal Best
Meg Christian/ Best of
Chris Williamson/ Changer & the Changed
Rhiannon/ Toward Home
Fakes/ Real Fiction
Joan Jett/ Pure & Simple
Bratmobile/ Potty Mouth
Rip Rig & Panic/ Knee Deep in Hits
5th Column/ 36C
Phranc/ Goofyfoot
Joan Armitrating/ Show Some Emotion
God Is my Copilot/ Tight like Fist.Live

7"

Marylou Lord / KRS
Kaia/ Kopi Little Brother
Bikini Kill/ Anti Pleasure Dissertation
Viva Kneival
Shiva Speedway

God is My Co Pilot Sharon Quite Fancies Jo EP

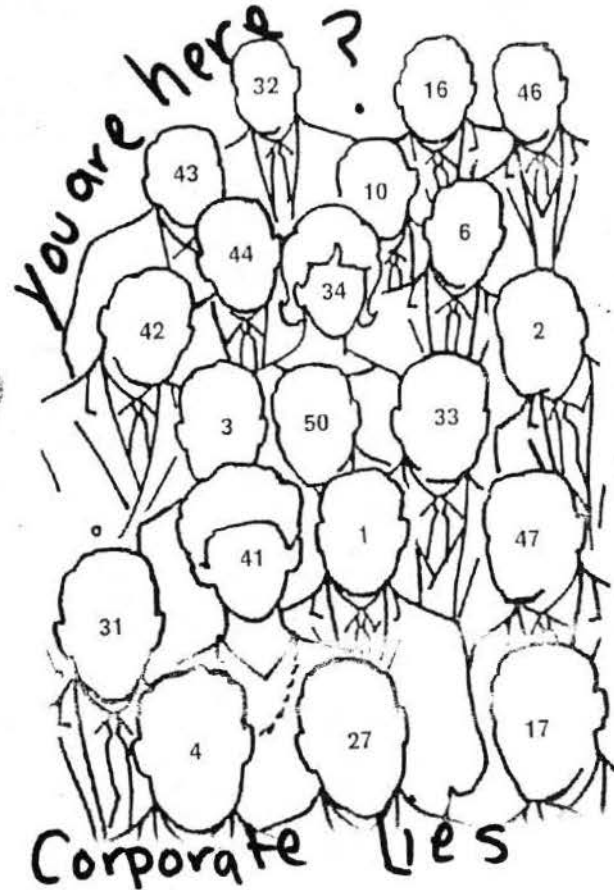
12"

Siouxsie & The Banshees /Singles
Exene Cervenka/Wanda Coleman/ Twin Sisters
Blondie/ Parallel Lines
All Slits, New Age Steppers & Rip Rig & Panic

Patti Smith/ Wave/ Horses
All Tracy Chapman
Marianne Faithful/ Blazing Away
Villa Villa Kula Comp
Avengers
Vest Pocket Psalm
Adickdid

Recover

Self N/P



Cheesecake Coq Fighters
Tribe 8 Road kill Cafe
Teen Angels
Pulsallama
Vita Pup
Third Sex / KRS
Poison Girls All Systems Go
Black Rose garden
Sleater Kinney You Aint It
Tizzy

Spitboy/ True Self Revealed
Poison Girls/ Songs Of Praise

10/8/95

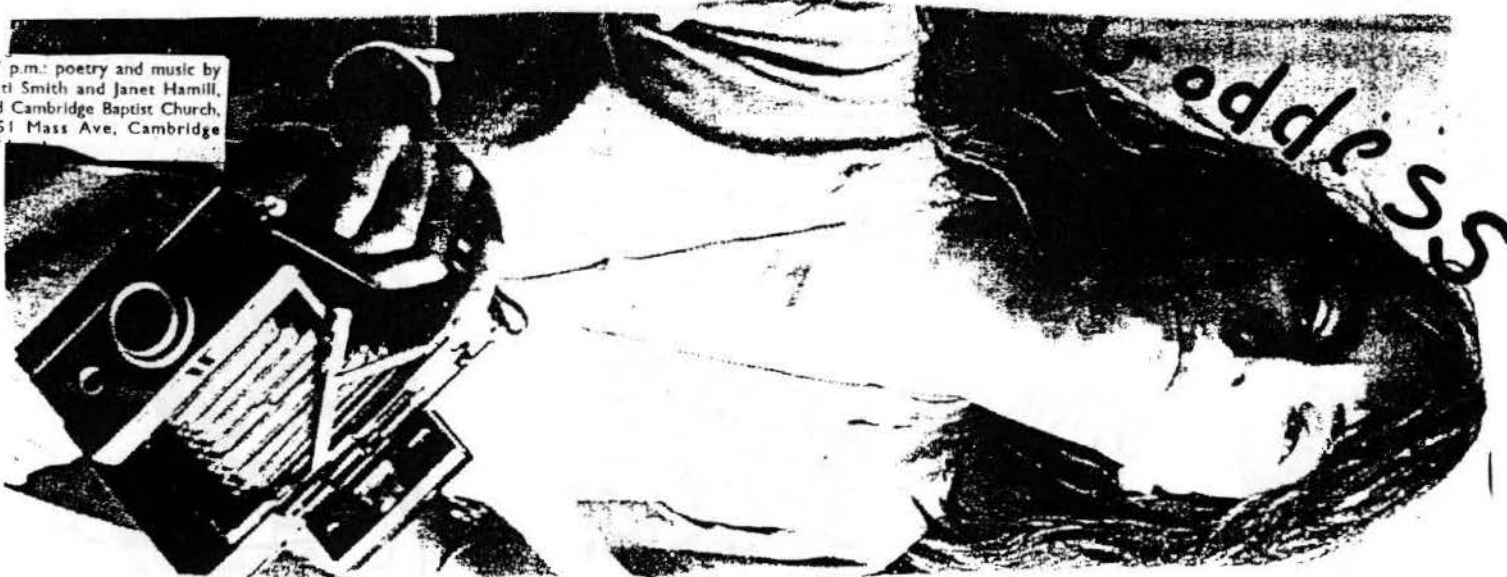
Walking out into the world altered.
Sat in a church surrounded by different people & thier energy
Looked around at the architecture/art and felt at peace.
not like as a child when I looked up at a crucifix with blood on
the areas where Jesus was crucified questioning how a loving God
could allow all that was going on around me to be happening
At 27 smiling, giggling, anticipating a long awaited vision.
Rememering how nervous I felt walking into confession as a child.
saying now that the confessional booth would be a groovy place
for some hard sex "Bless me father for I have sinned"

Suddenly she is standing there her thick glasses reflecting on
the bright light above her. Long hair, gray with two braids.
Looking like a funky witch/shaman. Reading poems & stopping to
talk about friends no longer with, the red sox & Hamlet. Joking &
smiling, yet so obviously aware of where she has been & where she
is going. Up steps Lenny Kaye & I am still not able to grasp that
this is all really happening in front of my eager eyes. Standing
at the pulpit in front of candles flowers and tacky pillows I
hear the first chords then her singing "She is benediction" I can
feel my hand resting on the pew as I looked around at familiar
faces & up as I heard the rest of Dancing Barefoot. It seems to
end soon but I was more than satiated. I step out into the night
& hear several voices discussing her. The most amusing comment
from a very effeminate man "she's like a crazy person. It was
like she was channeling something" I looked up at the night sky &
said simply "I need to write"

Thank you.

Patti Smith's triumphant
appearances in Lowell, Cambridge,
and Jamaica Plain will relight the
torch of poet-rock improvisation

* 7 p.m.: poetry and music by
Patti Smith and Janet Hamill,
Old Cambridge Baptist Church,
1151 Mass Ave, Cambridge



12/9/95

Even Bob Dylan Has A Chain Wallet

(Patti Smith & Bob Dylan @ The Worcester Auditorium)

Black shiny boots, t-shirt & red smoking Jacket with a chain
dangling under it. Incense on the stage, pipes & joints passed in
the audience as he sings Tambourine Man. He seems like a
caracature (sp?) of himself. I sit in deep thought, watching the
stage. He sings "You can have all the \$\$ but you can't buy your
Soul" people yell as they sit in thier 35\$ seats watching a
fossil. Most seemed unaware of the majesty, the power of Patti
Smith as she recited a poem about the full moon, sang Rock N' Roll
Nigger & danced holding her too large t-shirt like it was a
designer gown. No pre packaged, corporate energy in her. No
wonder the numb culture vultures sat staring blankly at her as
she went on living.

N
•
W • • E
S

Judy

(19)

Rally aims to provide strength

Speakers tell stories of survival

By James A.W. Shaw
Telegram & Gazette Staff

WORCESTER — Shirley O'leary was on stage last night, telling the audience about how her lesbian companion had abused her. O'leary described how this woman choked her and held a shovel over her head.

As her trembling voice reverberated through the speakers, as she told how the woman threatened to kill her and burn down her house, O'leary noticed the woman she said abused her walk into the room. The woman stood and watched as O'leary told about the pain she had suffered.

O'leary maintained her composure and finished talking at the First Baptist Church, 111 Park Ave. As the audience clapped, the woman disappeared.

O'leary's talk was part of a "Take Back the Night" rally, intended to give women strength and focus people on ending violence against women.

A TOOTH CHIPPED

"Two years ago, I was slapped so hard, I had a tooth chipped. I've been thrown into a wall," she said.

"I'm a battered lesbian. My batterer was a woman. I could never conceive that another woman would treat me in that way," she said. "We like to think that the lesbian community is a utopia, but it isn't always."

In June, after O'leary was attacked, she called the police department, seeking an emergency restraining order against the woman. Two officers arrived, but told her that she did not qualify for the restraining order because O'leary and her ex-companion were not married and did not fit the traditional mold. While the police were there, the woman called back and threatened O'leary. But, since



Shirley O'leary, left, and Judy Ricardi at last night's Take Back the Night Rally in Worcester. Ricardi wears a Billie Holiday T-shirt.

the woman had moved out three weeks earlier, the police could only take action if the woman returned, they told her.

O'leary felt that the police acted irresponsibly that night.

A CHALLENGE

"I'm challenging the city of Worcester and the Police Department to educate yourself and do your jobs," O'leary told the crowd to some applause.

Police Sgt. Thomas Needham, who was working at the rally, did not have an explanation for O'leary's experience. He said that a restraining order is appropriate in any domestic situation, such as blood relations, cohabitation or a substantial dating history. The police call the state police who in turn contact a judge. Judges are the only ones who issue restraining

orders.

Earlier last night, the lights dimmed. Four women, O'leary, Maryellen Kenney, Judy Ricardi, all of Worcester, and Sheila Draper of Millbury, walked to the stage. They sat in chairs. Carolann Bombard, who hosted the event, sponsored by Women's Energy Against Violence (the capital E means the end of violence), invited Kenney to the lectern.

Kenney introduced herself as an abused woman and a survivor. Her voice quivered and her hands twitched. As she rolled into her poem, her voice became stronger, her gestures more assured.

"We've talked, listened, gasped, cried out in pain, pondered, our minds boggled. We've sought serenity, therapy, medication. And yet, our very aching souls, our very bleeding hearts, our very troubled minds seek retaliation, total re-

venge."

Many booths were set up at the rally. Project Clothesline displays T-shirts written on by women who were victims of violence. Hot Cross Professor Diane Bell gave the keynote address of the evening. Later, people marched along Park Avenue to draw support.

Bell blasted the idea that women should be taught to be defensive that they are responsible for violence committed against them. They did not take proper precautions. Bell said she had heard a great idea to make the streets safe at night.

"What about a curfew for men? No men on the streets after dark unless accompanied by a reasonable woman. Maybe we could issue permits to men who could demonstrate that they are reasonable. Bell said, drawing laughter and applause.

There is a organization in Worcester called WEAVE (Womyns Energy Against Violence). I decided that I would like to help out in planning Take Back The Night. My friend Sarah Woolf, Sage & Lucelia & Julia sang. I also decided that it was time to give my testimony. Below is a rough idea of what I shared. So powerful to tell my story. All of my love to the other people who spoke & supported this event in any way. Marching after with my friend Rose singing the Laverne & Shirley Theme & Butch In the Streets. Goofy T & G photo guy took pics. Loved when I flashed my tongue rod & when womyn touched womyn.

Judy



STRIKE A WOMAN AND YOU'VE STRUCK A ROCK!



hi ~~my~~ i'm judy i feel ^{rateful} ~~garedul~~ to behere withall of you today i am not going to begin by saying that i am a survivor as being a survivor is only one part of who i am + my story. i can tell you that i was abused by different people as a child and into my teen years. i hid in alcohol drugs sex self inflicted violence work eating and many other people places and things. i am more than surviving. when i was 18 i began to work with a social worker about a rape that had happened when i was 16 this is when i feel my journey truly began as time went on i began to see and feel more and more abuse that had happened in my life and how it had and is affecting me. i am still very angry about what i was forced to live with but i am also very aware that i have survived and i am able to love the best way that i can for me today

20

Another edition of my fabulous show reviews - here we go.

July 14 & July 15 Northampton Lesbian Festival. Grrrl Power @ Pearl Street Nightclub.

MC was Julie Wheeler. She was cute, witty and kind of cocky (no pun intended ?)

Friday 14th : I missed Paula Paige & Pirate Jenny (who are a groovy band to see live) Sexpod are from NYC. They were loud & sounded hot. Cheesecake were the headliners. They barreled through a decent set.

Sat July 15 : Fly were kind of slow & dark but they were cool to watch for a while. Tizzy are a rockin band from Noho. They are one of the best bands I've seen live. Rocky & Poppy. They even did I've Done Everything For You by Rick Springfield. Right on! The Lunachicks were the headliners. I had a great time dancing with my friend Jenny. I was dancing so hard that I was throwing water on myself, down to my sports bra and my jump boots were unzipped.

I saw Swank & Grind Too & I liked em both I had played em on the radio and they sounded great live too.

August 12th Espresso Bar Worcester Ma

Gravy Train Generator, Pop Gun Picnic, Calhoun & Cobalt.

First three bands are all a blur as I was busy watching people line dance @ the Penetentary & hanging out in the front hall. Cobalt are a cool band that have a 45 on the Queenie label. They have a really different sound & they sounded really good.

August 30 Espresso Bar, Worcester Ma. A Power Productions Gathering Cindy, Diana Davies, Pirate Jenny, Speed King & Shove

Poets Judy, Laura Kiritsy, Bill McMillan Otis & Maryellen. Great energy everyone really got into reading. (thanks ya'll)

Cindy played/sang some soft nice songs. My friend Diana was great as usual (full of fight & power) Pirate Jenny did thier usual righteous set. Danceable as hell. Speed King were power rock Loud & straight ahead sound. Shove were last & it was a fun set. Just a few people were left and we all danced our asses off. (whatever that means)

Sept 23rd Middle East Cambridge, Ma. Black Rose Garden Worcester's finest hit the road. Got there just in time to see the 1/2 hour set, dance myself silly & hang a bit. Black Rose Garden are 5 folks who know how to kick out some real music. See em

Sept 27 Rat Boston Ma

Saw a metallicaesque band & a industrial (?) band who did a set that never seemed to end. Lots of posturing, equipment hassles & noise. Zia played next. The band members all seemed nice but thier music was not my bag (poppy/ industrial?) Sugarsmack took the stage last. The bar upstairs had been closed so some of those folks came down. I don't think they knew what to make of it. Sugarsmack did a tight set. They are one of the best bands I have ever seen live.

Sept. 28 Ralph's Diner, Worcester Ma : Stain Glass Buzz, Sugarsmack & Black Rose Garden.

Stain Glass buzz sounded/ looked like a cross between several bands (Black Crowes, Pearl Jam, Spinal Tap) They did do a cool cover of Don't You Forget about me by Simple Minds & I danced like a fool, giggling away. Sugarsmack took the stage & kicked it out. The energy was really good. Everyone hanging out or dancing. Black Rose Garden had the usual gang o' people dancing away & closed the night off well.

Oct 7 Old Cambridge Baptist Church Cambridge Ma Janet & Patti Smith along with Lenny Kaye & Thurston Moore. Janet read first. Lots of intense images. She was interesting to watch/hear. Patti sang, told stories & enchanted us all. She sang Dancing Barefoot & a song about Audrey Hepburn. She was joined by Lenny & Thurston & the whole thing was really phenomenal.

Oct 8 TT'S Cambridge Ma 2 bands, Bloodletter & God is My Co Pilot. Missed first two bands. Bloodletter were good. Screaming lead singer hard music. God Is My Co Pilot were all I imagined. I met Sharon one of the singers in the bathroom & she was pretty cool. (gave me a cool zine she & some other folk put together) fave songs Kiss & Tell & Gonna Steal Your Girlfriend. Cool Womyn named Fly was wailing away on stage & gave me some cool writing.

Oct 14th Worcester Artist Group benefit for Fragments poetry magazine. Poets Laura Kiritsy, Seren D, Rich Boucher, Judy Ricardi, Mary Ellen Kenney, Tina D'Elia, Sarah C, Dave J, Musicians: Terri O'Toole Pussycats, Industrial Sonic Echo & Black Rose Garden.

Rose Elliot (a.k.a Petal) (editor o' Fragments) did a great job on this one. I saw Terri Play a groovy set (good to see her play again) The wonderful Maryellen read with power & intensity, Tina read with her usual energy I read (I was nervous as hell) Caught a little of The Pussycats set & had to split. Great night. Lots of different people. Great art on the walls & in the artist space.

11/17/95 Jacques, Boston Ma Chelsea On Fire & Sarah Greenwood Band

Rose & I headed in for this show. Chelsea on Fire did two sets & were really energized. They sounded even better than the last time I checked em out. I had heard a tape of Sarah but thought that she was really intense to watch/hear live. Even tho' the club was packed I liked the energy. Cool drag show happening upstairs.

Sat Dec 16 Footlight Theatre Jamaica Plain Ma Womyn Of Color Productions. Rose & I had a great time. The audience was as entertaining as the show. Great music, dancing & gay humor. Tina D'Elia as Groucho Marx as well as a "slut" dancer. Right on Tina

Dec 16 Middle East Saw 2 songs of Shiva Speedway (cool) two other bands (?) Vita Pup were great as usual. Ray, Melissa & Greg were on. Ray did a cool spoken thing, Janet did a poem & a hot womyn sang with them. I danced through the whole set. Hi lite Floxin Yeah Vita Pup is totally righteous.

20

Zine Reviews

Holy Titclamps #15/ 3\$

Larry Bob

Box 590488

San Francisco, Ca 94159-0488

This is a fanzine & Queer zine explosion a resource of queer music & zines. I like a story about Sid Vicious and Larry Bob's story about his trip to London.

Princess #1 3\$

151 First Ave Suite 129

New York, Ny. 10003

I found this zine in p-town & love it. Editor Donna cranked out a intense zine. Story about Aileen Wuornos, Sexism in Indie Rock, the bible & homosexuality, eating issues, being a "real dyke" & excerpts from the diary of a sex worker, Interview with musician Carol Lipnik & Kathleen Hanna (xo) Bonus hot photos & a story called memory of a ghost.

Pickle Jar #20

P.O. 9875 Friendship station
Washington D.C. 20016

Another jam packed issue
Writing about gender, sm,
great fiction, reviews etc.

#21

Hot Off the presses
Music book & movie
reviews. I luv the hot
Tribe 8 story best. Right
on Nadya!! Eve's cool short
story& lots of the pickle
jar extras.

Fat Girl #4 \$5

2215-R Market St

193

San Francisco, Ca
94114

Discussion about S/M
content of some of the
erotica in the mag. Great
writing interviews & reviews
of zines & resources. A mag
that isn't afraid to deal
with the real shit about being
fat dyke.

Cheese Pleeze #1

She -Ra

336 Mt. Washington Dr

Los Angeles, Ca 90065

2 stamps & 50c & or trade

Cute girlie zine writing

about kissing, sexual

identification & personal

safety,

Homocore NYC Sept 95

p.o. box 490 Cooper Station
New York Ny 10276

Sharon & Craig of God Is My

Co Pilot edited this one. Full

of lots of cool queer writing

interviews & pics. Girl issue.

HH Paisan Homicidal Lesbian
Terrorist # 19

Diane DiMassa

\$3.50

Giant Ass Publishing

P.O box 214

New Haven Ct 06502

HH knocks the boots with
Daphne. Fave words written
on glove box" Lay-tex Ideal
for painting, waxing,
haircare, piercing, fisting
& slapping " Right on
Also HH issues 1-9 ,Cleiss
press A must have. Buy it,
pass it around, leave it in
your bathroom.

Tattle Tale

C/O Misi Herliczek

5 Hutchinson Lane

Lenox Ma 02140 2217

Great First zine.

Writing about lolla-
palooza, poetry, articles
& reviews

Don't even

Karolyn

p.o. box 2536

206 Main St

Northfield Ma 01360

I really liked this one.

Stuff about tattoing as

body reclamation (yeah)

& so much more. Music & rants.

Greta!



Petal

(23)

Suck
Rachel Fisher
1350 King College Road
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Bristol Tn 37620
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Football Issue./ Oct 95
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CFC #5 50 c
755 Pleasant St #2
Worcester, Ma, 01602
Crasta does it again.
Crasta on Cyndi L (XO)
The skinny on safer sex
& aids. Great interviews
story about Vita Pup/Kaia.

Book reviews

G.B. Jones 1994 Feature & Instituting Contemporary Idea (?)
76 Green St New York, Ny 10012

G.B. Jones is a womyn to be reckoned with. This book covers her work:
movies, zine stuff, films & music. I was so excited when I found it
in a womyn's "erotica" store in P-Town.

Dagger (On Butch Women) Editors Lily Burana, Roxxie, Linnea Due
Cleiss press.

Collection of writing & photos about womyn who love butch womyn &
womyn who identify as butch womyn. I loved the ?'s asked of butch
womyn (names, butch fashion crimes, fashion musts, & butch role
models) great cartoon by Diane Dimassa called I Don't Think You Know
What Butch Is. Interview with Lynn Breedlove o' Tribe 8 (xo)

Angry Women _Research Company

This is a must have . Full of interviews & fabulous pictures. My
favorite womyn in this are Bell Hooks, Lydia Lunch, Sapphire, Susie
Bright, Diamanda Galas & Wanda Coleman.

Possessing the Secret Of Joy. _ Alice Walker

When I first saw this a few years ago I first read about female
genital mutilation. This book is fictuion but like most Alice stuff
it is very spiritual & realistic in the way that she presents the
characters lives & stories.

Exene Cervenka. Virtual Unreality

Exene's right on writing. This book is printed in her own
handwriting & includes her drawing. The kind of book that inspires me
to write - just write.

Cries of The Spirit (A Celebartion Of Woyn's Spirituality)

Marilyn Sewell Editor

I always come back to this book. Lots of different writers & issues
involved. A great way to discover writers you may not have read.

24

ACTION GIRL NEWSLETTER

A guide to zines, books & comics produced by girls, grrls and women; plus gay & women's resources. Boy-friendly, but determinedly pro-girl! Each issue contains four pages of reviews and addresses of pro-female publications from the U.S., U.K. & Canada. For the first time, we present the Action Girl Guide, a full-size zine comp. of all the individual issues are available for two 29¢ stamps or IRCs each, and copies of the guide are \$1.00, from:

ACTION GIRL HQ
543 VAN DUZER ST
STATEN ISLAND, NY 10304

QUEENIECORE

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WWW.QC



From butch types and highly sexed females to active nymphomaniacs - this book dares to take you behind the scenes of American bedroom doors to disclose the shocking truth about woman's new role as the aggressor in the sex act!

THE DOMINANT FEMALE



THE SEX ADVENTRESS

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25



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CHAINSAW
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Portland, OR 97242

Hide Records
(5th Column Folk)

WHAT: BITCH NATION. You can't make us do anything we don't want to. What we want is...we'll tell you when we want to. We're not promising anything. But we know this style of revolt is guaranteed to offend. Censors, teachers, customs, border police, journalists, the "mainstream".

HOW: So we do it on the sly. How? Postal systems, vinyl, airwaves, tape, VCR, letters. We're not snobs we'll use anything. Bitch is a word. Use it. Its free. See what happens. What does 'bitch' mean? "You can't make me".

WHY: We don't have to prove anything cause we deliver. Its happening right now. Every bodys' burning flags. Reading zines. Throwing yo-yos. Writing letters. Watching handheld homemade movies. Dancing to a new girlbeats.

WHERE: BITCH NATION is where we're trading zines ideas flyers phone numbers. Writing letters. And falling for the sound of a revolution. Listening to WARPATH, flipping for FEEBLE, looking at BUSY BEA'S BUSH, decimating the dominance of a woman-hating culture through DOUBLE BILL while JANE GETS A DIVORCE and goes SISSY BUTCH.

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20

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/recor label
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decide how their
music should sound
/be distributed
and be a part

of it the whole
way through so
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they're
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FREE TO FIGHT is a record that came out on yet another women's run/owned label from Portland. The record has Heavens To Betsy, Fifth Column, Excuse 17, Containe, Azteca X, The Third Sex, cheesecake, 151, Mizzery, Sue P. Fox, nikki McClure, Team Dresch Rebecca Gates, etc and it includes tons of self defense stories instructions and ideas. NOT ONLY THAT but it also has a 75 page booklet that comes with it and has writing by bell hocks, JULIE TOEWS, professional self defense instructors, etc..... also comix by JOSIE ASSASSIN, Maria Martinez Roberta Gregory and more. A perfect gift for you and/or that specail lady in yr life.....If you want one send 10 dollars to /CANDY-ASS P.O. Box 42382 Portland, OR 97242

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12/22/95

Finally another zine finished on so many desks & tables. There are so many people who were supportive & inspirational this year. I want to take the time to say thanks.

Peg & Lance @ Espresso. Bob @ WAG, Excuse Seventeen, Diana Davies, Tizzy, Cindy, Speed King, Shove, Terri O'Toole, Puddle, Kaia, Vita Pup, Sugarsmack, Black Rose Garden, Cheesecake, Lucelia, Sarah Woolf.

Terri, Meliza @ Enigma for sharing their space for poetry. Elini's: Bill MacMillan for all his energy keeping poetry going. Serin Divine, Sou B, Sarah Crozer Rich Boucher, Otis Galloway, Paul, Laura Kiritsy, Tina D'Elia (xo), For Maryellen Kenney who inspired me to read, joked, ate & cried with me. Poetry empowers & heals.

Laura M, Dave G, Dave L, Brian G, Kate D, Sage, "Miss" Shirley & "the boys", Sonja, Greg A, Pat, Dad, Mom, Mark N, Tom, Mike & Rakan (xo) Kim N, Barb Z, Kim L, Claudia M, Rose E(xtra xo) K2 NoHo womyn & kids, Carol H, Maggie, Cindy, Womyn & kids @ Sigourney & the "fellowship", Rose C, Kayla, Amy, Molly, Linda A, Maura B, Fern, Julie L, Jen L, Mark W, Di, Janice, Chris & Pam (Merit Queen)

Last but not least some zine folk:
Jen S, Eve, Leah, Morgan, Sarah Katherine, Misi H, Sharon T, Sarah & Kelly, Lori W, Samantha, Larry-Bob, Rachel, Shana, Adrienne, Karolyn, Max, Rachel & Riot, Grrrl Hampshire County, Lindsey, Kirsten, G.B. & Jena, Dani & Sissi, Sarah Van Duser, Lisa Camisa.

me·rid i·an, n. [L. *meridianus*, pertaining to midday, or to the south, from *meridies*, midday, the south; *medius*, middle, and *dies*, day.]

1. the highest apparent point reached by a heavenly body in its course.

2. (a) the highest point of power, prosperity, splendor, etc.; zenith; apex; culmination; (b) the middle period of one's life, regarded as the highest point of health, vigor, etc.; prime.

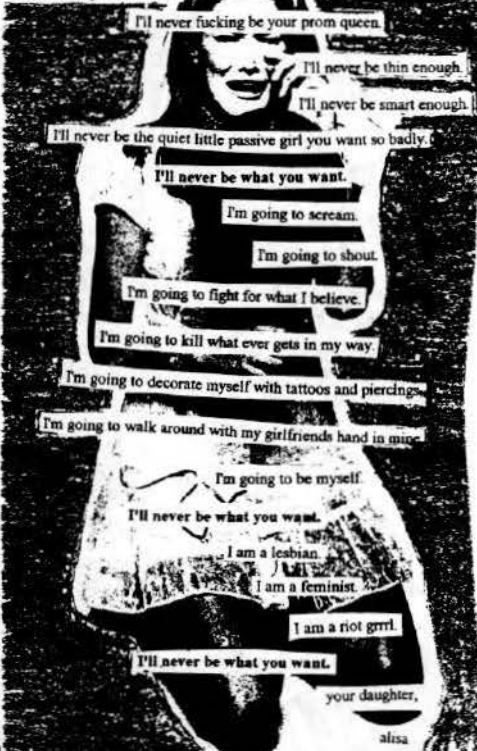
3. noon. [Obs.]

4. in astronomy, an imaginary great circle of the celestial sphere passing through the poles of the heavens and the zenith and nadir of any given point, and cutting the equator at right angles.

5. in geography, (a) a great circle of the earth passing through the geographical poles and any given point on the earth's surface; (b) the half of such a circle between the poles; (c) any of the lines of longitude running north and south on a globe or map, representing such a circle or half-circle.

6. (a) a place or situation with its own distinctive character; (b) distinctive character.

Dear Mommy and Daddy,



From Rag Girl

Town Hall Meeting

Judy
Ricardi

OCTOBER	
NOVEMBER	
DECEMBER	





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